SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 22.

EUESCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,

VOL. 29.....NO. 9.986 Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

"TWO TO ONE!"

The SUNDAY WORLD'S Record for the Last Twelve Sundays.

30PRINTEL	255,030 Coples.
7PRINTEL	255,040 Coples.
14PRINTEL	257,860 Coples.
21PRINTEL	258,990 Coples.
	260,030 Copies.
4 PRINTEL	
11 PRINTER	271,680 Coples.
16 PRINTEI	
	14. PRINTEI 21. PRINTEI 28. PRINTEI 4. PRINTEI 11. PRINTEI 18. PRINTEI 25. PRINTEI 2. PRINTEI 9. PRINTEI

THE SUNDAY WORLD Has DOUBLE the CIR-CULATION of anu other Sunday newspaper in Europe or And the Circulation Books and Newsdealers'

Orders are "OPEN TO ALL." THE CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS.

About Two Hundred Little Hearts Will Be Cheered by "The Evening World's" Ef-

Many of the Christmas appeals received by THE EVENING WORLD are pitiable in the extreme, and investigation by our reporters serves only in most cases to emphasize the destitution that afflicts many families. THE EVENING WORLD, by means of the requests for deserving cases sent in by philanthropic people, and by a judicious use of cash contributions received, will be able to do something for about two hundred cases. This is a small number compared to the great army of the destitute, but it widens by a little at least the circle of charity at this season.

But THE EVENING WORLD has resolved to do something more strictly on its own account, and as the newsboys furnish a peculiarly appropriate field for its efforts, THE EVENING WORLD will furnish a Christmas dinner to from one thousand to fifteen hundred of these enterprising little merchants. Further particulars of this pleasant feature of the Christmas season are elsewhere given.

Another Christmas Mite. To the Editor of The Evening World :

Please let me add my mite to the Christmas fund for the poor. Inclosed is \$1. New York, Dec. 20. L. HUNTINGTON. One Dollar for a Stocking.

In last night's Evening World:

In last night's Evening World would you men tion a case of destitution. Inclosed find \$1 for same.

THE FUND FOR WIDOW WALLACE.

That Peculiarly Unfortunate Case of Destitution.

To the Editor of The Evening World : You will please give this dollar to Mrs. Wallace. I wish I was able to give more. If giving \$1 gives so much pleasure what must \$50 give? F. M.

Two Dellars More. To the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed find \$2. Please forward to the

widow of William Wallace, top floor of 327 East Fourth street, and oblige Mas. R. D.

Another Dollar for a Good Purpose. To the Editor of The Evening World : Please accept this small mite (\$1) for the Widow Wallace from a constant reader. New York, Dec. 21. S. B.

\$5 from a Britisher. To the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed please find \$5 for poor Mrs. Wallace and her little pets. My only regret is

that I am not able to make it \$500.

A BRITISHER.

A Dollar from a Railroad Man. To the Editor of The Evening World: I see a piece in your valuable paper about the Widow Wallace, and there is not a

railroad man in the city to-day that should not help her along, as her husband worked hard to better their condition. Union men

hard to better their condition. Union men should help her. I will not send my name, as I work on the Bieccker street line, that I might be discharged. But I inclose \$1. It I could afford twenty times as much more, she would be welcome to it. Anon. Five Dollars for the Widow. In the Editor of The Evening World:

In this evenings edition of your paper l read of the very pitiable condition of a Widow Wallace and her little ones. Inclosed you will find \$5. Will you kindly send it to her with your donation, and oblige F. W.

Still Another 82.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Please find inclosed \$2 for Mrs. William Wallace, and I hope and trust her Christmas will be bright and happy. New York, Dec. 20, 1888. M. G. C.

[With THE EVENING WORLD'S contribution of \$5 from the Christmas fund, this makes a total of \$22 for this case. -ED.]

A Little Blind Boy's Appeal.

I am eight years old, and I would like Santa Claus to send me a warm suit of clothes Santa Claus to send me a warm suit of clothes and a musical box. My papa has been sick for two months, and he can't give me anything. If Santa Claus can't send me a suit of clothes, I wish he would try and send a musical box, because I am blind and I love music. It makes me feel so sorry when I hear the boys playing out in the street and I can't play with them, because I am

BLIND WILLIE M MCKENZIE. 279 Thirteenth street, Brooklyn.

Another "L" Road Delay.

of the superannuated engines on the Ninth Avenue Elevated road, broke down between the stations at One Hundred and Six-teenth and One Hundred and Fourth streets, his morning, and occasioned a delay of thirty minutes. The passengers complained loudly of the detention. Such accidents have been of frequent occurrence lately.

No One Need Fear a Cough

THEY ARE BETTER THAN DOCTORS PRE-SCRIPTIONS FOR ALMOST EVERYBODY.

Concisely Answered.



Runco Edward-I've just won the grand priz in a lottery, my friend. Won't you come rout

while I collect it ?
Mr. Vrooman (from Herkimer) — Much obleeged, pardner, but I allus do my own shavin.

Take Your Choice. (From Pliegende Blutter.)
"I am looking for a fashionable overcoat.

"All right, sir. Will you have it too short or too long?"

Not Among His Acquaintances. [From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

"What's all this trouble about Samoa I see in the papers 7" asked Mrs. Snaggs. "Never Sam Moore 7" replied Snaggs. "Never heard of him."

Kind to Dumb Animals. [From Judge].] Jones, who had left his house for a day's hunting, met a neighbor on a similar errand.

forgotten your dog."
Yes, dear boy "replied Jones. "You see, whenever I take him along I always kill him."

Will Make a Good Husband. [From the Chirago Herald.] Dr. Tanner, the famous faster, is soon to marry the daughter of a millionaire in Paris. Tanner is lucky, but he has one great and conspicuous merit as a husband. A man who has gone forty days without food can never com-plain when dinner is late or the steak overdone.

> Why Bromley Was Sad. [From the Cartaon.]

"Bromley, what's the matter? You've got ireadful doleful look. "! Well, Darringer, the fact is things ain't just

right at home."
"Your mother-in-law's come, eh 7"
"Gosh, no! She's gone! I haven't had a square meal since."

A Dangerous Man.

[From the Norristown Heruld.] George Augustus Sala, the English journalist, always wears a white waistcoat. He says: "You can't very well commit murder when you have a white waisteast on. " The man who is obliged to don a white waisteast in order to restrain an impulse to commit murder should not be permitted to run at large. He might forget to put on the garment some morning. He should wear a strait-jacket.

A Catastrophe. "Did you see the account of the burning of

the house of that old woman who lived alone with nine cats?" "No; did the poor thing escape?"

'Yes; but the cats didn't."
'You don't say the whole nine perished?"
'So the account says."
'That's a great loss to literature,"
'How so?"
'Why, the Nine Mewses."

Not Popular There.

[From the St. Paul Ploneer Press.]

A love-sick young man in Philadelphia sent his sweetheart a pair of stockings with her initials in monogram form worked on the instep, and now every society lady in the City of Broth erly Love is having the same operation per-formed on her hose. The craze is liable to spread to other cities, but inasmuch as the monograms attract attention to the feet when low shoes are worn it is thought that the style will never be in vogue in Chicago.

A Chilly Evening. [From Life,]

Unwelcome Suitor-That's a lovely song. It always carries me away. She—If I had known how much pleasure it

in the evening.

He was from Philadelphis, and it was not until the next morning, in the train, that he "caught on," and his heart grew sick as he viewed the kindly hint in the light of subsequent events.

[From the Detroit Free Press.] "You going to hang up your stocking?" asked the first.

"Yep; are you?" "Yep. You expect a gun ?" "Noap.

"A drum?"
"Noap."
"A music box?"
"Noap."

"Noap."
"What do you expect?"
"Nothing. Last year I expected a \$25 toolbox and got nothing but a jackknife. This year
I hain't going to expect nothing and mebbe I'll
get a Texas pony."

Somebody.

[From Every Other Saturday.] Somebody crawls into mamma's bed Just at the break of day, Bruggles up close and whispers loud, "Somebody's come to stay."

Somebody rushes through the house, Scatters her playthings all around, Over the nursery floor,

Climbs on the fence and tear her clothes-Never a bit cares she— Swings on the gate and makes mud-pies— Who can somebody be?

Somebody looks with reguish eyes
Up through her tangled hair;
"Somebody's me," she says, "but then
Somebody doesn't care."

Daniel Gelson, colored, appeared in the Tombs Court to-day against John Ray, whom he charged with stealing his valies and all his clothing. He said he left his valies in his room at 22 Minetta lane, and Hay walked off with it. He chased Ray fifteen blocks and caught him with the valies. Ray was held for trial.

In the Field of Labor.

The Central Labor Union and District Assem-bly 49 will meet to-morrow. The United Upholsterers' Union has organized Branch No. 3 at 1422 Second avenue.

Branch No. 3 at 1422 Second avenue.

Representatives of local assemblies not satisfied with the Fowderly regime of the Knights of Labor will meet to morrow afternoon in Pythagoras Hall to form the nucleus of the new Industrial Brotherhood suggested by T. B. Barry.

Delegate Miller, of the Slate and Metal Rooffers' Union, has been elected to fill a vacancy on the Credentials Committee of the Building Trades Section, and Delegate Keech, of the United Order of American Carpenters has been placed on the Arbitration Committee.

The Committee appointed by the Varnishers unions and the United German Trades Unions to receive the objections of the former as to why the Independent German Varnishers' Union should not be admitted to the United German Trades will meet to-morrow at 25 East Fourth street.

Walking Delegate Davis, of the Operative Painters' Union, found a number of non-union men employed in painting on the new buildings at Eighth avenue and Seventy-second street, and after threatening a strike of all the union hands. Messrs, Moran & Gough, the employers, agreed to discharge those who were not considered painters, and the non-union journeymen decided to join the union.

A FEW LAUGH PROVOKERS. FREE LECTURES MOVING ON. A METROPOLITAN MEDLEY. JOHNNIE'S IN JAIL AGAIN. HOW THE MEDDLESOME MAID-SER-

ARRANGEMENTS PERFECTED BY THE EVEN-SPOND TO THE REPORTERS' TOUCHES. ING SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

A Further Appropriation of \$15,000 Coming in January in Return for \$6.500 Transferred to Pay Teachers' Salaries. Prof. Bickmore and Morris K. Jessup Help Along the Good Work.

The Evening School Committee of the Board of Education met last evening at the Grand street rooms to make further arrange. ments for carrying out the provisions of THE

ments for carrying out the provisions of The Evening World's Free Lecture bill.
Commissioners Randolph Guggenheimer, Grace Dodge, Miles M. O'Brien and De Witt J. Seligman were present.
A warm discussion arose on a resolution referred to the Committee by the Board providing for the transfer from the appropriation for free lectures of the sum of \$6,500 to meet deficiencies in salaries.

Commissioner Seligman argued in favor of the transfer, which was bitterly opposed by Commissioners Guggenheimer and O'Brien.

in the "Old Fourth Ward," as he affectionately calls it. He is very much of a New Yorker. That is, though upwards of forty yorker. That is

Commissioners Guggenheimer and O'Brien. Mr. Guggenheimer said that after six months work he was convinced of the necessity for and value of the lectures, and that with his consent no money should be diverted from the Lecture Fund already established. He further denied that the Board of Education

had any right to decrease the appropriation.

Mr. Seligman stated that if the \$6,500 were
allowed to be transferred a further appropriation of \$15,000 would be made for lectures early in January.

Finding that this was the case, Messrs.
O'Brien and Guggenheimer withdrew their
objections and the transfer was made.
The principals of the seven schools in which

the first series of lectures are to be given ap-peared before the Committee and were told that they would be paid \$5 per evening to in-troduce the lecturer and keep discipling in "Good gracious !" said the latter. "You've the lecture-room.

the lecture-room.

A resolution was passed asking the different lecturers to send in the subjects of their lectures to the sub-committee, Grace N. Dodge and Randolph Guggueheimer, by Monday, when the committee meets again. It was also resolved that the members of the com-mittee rotate in their attendance at the lectures, to commence immediately after New Prof. Bickmore has volunteered for twelve

Prof. Bickmore has volunteered for twelve lectures, and Morris K. Jesup, in behalf of the Museum of Art, volunteered the loan of their slides for the lecture on "Coal and Petroleum" by Prof. Bickmore.

Commissioner Guggenheimer suggests steps to have the law amended in January so as to enable the Committee to hire halls in the most thickly populated districts where the school rooms are not desirable for the purpose.

purpose.

It was reported that the large rooms in the seven schools have been newly fitted up with gas fixtures by Supt. Debevoise and that all the arrangements will be completed in about

THE CHRISTMAS "ONCE A WEEK."

A Very Attractive Publication Packed with Good Things.

The Christmas number of Colliers's Once a Week more than maintains the exceptionally high standard of attractions set by that enterprising weekly. Stockton's unique story, The Great War Syndicate," is continued, and an abundance of other interesting fiction is provided. Among the Christmas features are "The Old Squire and Simon Gorse," a short story by William O. Stoddard; "Under

the Mistletoe," a short story by Hans Knicker-bocker: 'My Confederate Friend," a story of two Christmas days at the front, by Alfred R. Calhoun, and a number of timely poems. Bill Nye, Marion Harland, Julian Hawthorne and other writers of note contribute articles.

Another notable feature of unusual interest
is a list of New York's exclusive Six Hundred.

The illustrations by Matt Morgan are ad-

WORLDLINGS.

Ferdinand Schumacher, of Akron, O., is known as the Oatmeal King in the milling world. It is told of him that he is a Prohibitionist of such fixed opinions that when one of his mills was destroyed he distributed 20,000 bushels of scorched grain among the farmers for chicken feed rather than sell it to distillers to be made into whiskey.

The Loyal Legion now has about six thousand members, and there are commanderies in eighcould give us both, I should have sung it earlier | teen States and Territories. Indiana is the last | of the Northern States to establish a commandery. Miss Wheelock, of Milwaukee, supports her-

self by teaching the game of whist. She has 193 pupils and expects soon to double that number by opening classes in Chicago. One of the most noted huntswomen in Eng-

land is Lady Neville, daughter of the Marquis of Abergavenny. She is also an accomplished cricket player. OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

MRS. EAMES SUES NOW.

She Wants an Absolute Divorce from Her Husband.

Mrs. Emma L. Eames, the successful de endant in the recent trial in Brooklyn of a suit brought by her husband for divorce, in which her own brother, a mere lad, was named as co-respondent, has brought suit against her husband, Frank M. Eames, for the absolute divorce.

The summons was served yesterday, which gives her 30 days in which to file her complaint snd pleadings with the Court.

Meantime Mrs. Eames, who was awarded the custody of her two little children, is living quietly on Wyckoff street, Brooklyn, where she is nursing the children through an illness with whooping cough.

Mrs. Eames declined to talk about her suit, saying that she preferred not to name the co-

saying that she preterred not to name the corespondent with her husband.

Eames, at his brother's hat factory in Bay Ridge, was also uncommunicative. He declared he was innocent of any conspiracy against his wife, and insisted that the testi-

against his wife, and insisted that the testimony of Annie Scriven and Kitty Hoye had
not been impeached, though the jury disregarded it.

He declared that he had made no attempt
on the first trial before Justice Bartlett to
conceal the fact that George P. Hamilton,
named by him as the sharer of his wife's
guilt, was her twenty-year-old brother, and
that he did not befool his wife into not appearing to defend herself on that trial.

Chicago Will Have Verestchagin. Vassili Verestchagin and his remarkable col-

lection of paintings and curiosities go to Chicago the first week in January. The work of taking down and packing the paintings and other articles has been postponed until after the holidays owing to the immense attendance. It is doubtful if the collection will ever again be seen in New York, as after its Chicago season it will be taken to St. Petersburg for a prolonged stay.

So It Is. [From the Boston Courier.]
In black December, raw days, fog days,
Follow close each other;
But it is only in the "dog days"
That we have "beastly weather."

lucky Bootblack Tobius, Born in "The Old Fourth Ward." A boot-black with a ten-thousand-dollar

ank account. George Tobias is that lucky individual, and he is located in the basement of the New York Stock Exchange.

George is a coal-black negro and was born in the "Old Fourth Ward," as he affection-

on his accomplishment. When asked if he was really the possessor of as many good American dollars as were attributed to him he dented the soft impeachment, but with such a lavish display of gleaming ivories and so merry a twinkle of the eye as to confirm the compon reports of his wealth. the common reports of his wealth.

George keeps house comfortably on West.
Twenty-fifth street, where he shares his prosperity with his wife, four daughters and two sons. He secured his present place nine years ago, through the influence of Secretary Ety.

A Great Demand for Back-Number Direc tories at Reduced Rates.

"Trow's City Directory, \$1 each," was the announcement which attracted an Evening World reporter to the interior of a junk-shop on a side street a few days ago. There they were, sure enough-a large pile

of regular city directories on the floor, with the above sign displayed near them.

the above sign displayed near them.

"How can you sell them so cheap?" queried the surprised reporter.

"Fasy enough," was the reply. "We buy 'em cheap. They're last year s."

"Do you sell many of them?"

"Well, I should say we did. But, say, if you can't afford one of them we have something for 50 cents—year before last, you know."

"Got anything for a quarter?" THE EVEN-ING WOLLD man managed to gasp.
"Year before that," came the answer. The reporter then explained to the junk man that he didn't intend to invest, but wanted to know whether they ever sold one of these back members, and who on earth would have any use for it,

"Why, we sell five or six a day. All sorts of people get them, but our best customers are small druggists and second-class hotel-

Concentrated Viciousness in a Small Bit of Animal in Roosevelt Street.

Any one desiring to witness concentrated savageness would be edified in entering an animal store on Roosevelt street and inspecting a small South American ocelot confined there, fresh from its mountain fastnesses. He is of a beautiful tortoise-shell color, with great snapping eyes, and weighs about twenty pounds. He glares through the bars

twenty pounds. He glares through the bars of his cage so itercely that it is a wonder the intensity of his glance does not melt them.

When anybody enters the room where he is kept he vents his rage in a blood-curdling screech which makes the listener's hair rise and his heart best quickly, au effect which is not lessened when the animal commences to snap at the bars and lash his tail furiously, doing his best to get at the venturesome intruder and make a meal off him.

A pencil which an EVENING WORLD man held out to his savage highness was promptly torn from his haud and chewed to bits.

How so much terceity can be squeezed into

How so much terocity can be squeezed into such a small animal is really marvellous.

NO MERRY CHRISTMAS FOR THEM.

The Sad Condition of the Locked-Out

Brewery Employees. Christmas Day will not this year bring 'good cheer" to the 250 brewery workmen who have been walking the streets since April last in search of work, without success. Nearly every one of those men has a wife and family depending on him, and there will be no Christmas tree for the children this

year, and Santa Claus will pass them by, These men were prosperous and happy, as any workmen can be, until a dispute between the Lager Beer Brewers' Association and the Browers' Employees' Union. The question the Lager-Beer Brewers Association and the Brewery Employees' Union. The question was plainly put to them whether they would give up their employment or withdraw a boycott on a certain brewer. Placing their trust in their officers, who counselled them to stand by the union, the men were "locked out." and other men took their places.

to stand by the union, the men were "locked out," and other men took their places.

Ernest Kurreknabe, the Secretary of the National Union said yesterday: "There are between two and three hundred of our men without work. Most of them have wives and children depending on them who have to suffer. We gave them some money until October, but now we do not. Of course, it October, but now we do not. Of course, it one of them comes to our meeting and applies for help we give him a little. Some of them get an odd day's work occasionally, but that is all. I cannot give you the address of any one of them, because they have all had to leave where they lived, most of them having been turned out into the streets."

"What are you going to do for them during the Winter that is before us?" asked the recorrer.

reporter. "What can we do for them?" replied the Secretary. "Can't this trouble be fixed up with the

bosses?"
"Only by their recognizing the union and "Only by their recognizing the union and giving union agreeing to pay union wages and giving union

The reporter afterwards asked A. E. Seifert. The reporter afterwards asked A. E. Seifert, the Secretary of the Brewers' Exchange, whether something could not be done for the locked-out men. "Those men could all be at work to-day if they had followed the advice of their best friends. If the Central Labor Union and the other unions desire to see these men at work let them take off the boycott on what they call the pool brewers. As soon as they do that the men now out will get employment in many malt-houses and in all breweries which have been started by our

all breweries which have been started by our members. That will be a good Christmas present to those men.

"We have not been injured by the boycott, but we are not going to provide our enemies with ammunition to fight us. Personally, I am sorry for these poor fellows and their wives and children, but I cannot do anything while the unions keep up the fight. It is within the power of the Central Labor Union to obtain work for the men. Will it do it?"

Secretary Bayard refuses to recognize either of Hayti's factions. The Ford Immigration Committee goes to Detroit to continue its investigations. Samuel Muller, aged ninety-eight, and Anna Hagan, aged seventy-one, are married at Jeffer-sonville, Ry.

News Summary.

A violent scene occurs in the House of Com-mons, and Dr. Tanner, the Irish member for Cork, is suspended. Cork, is suspended.

Dr. S. A. Richmond, who shot Col. J. N. Strong, of St. Joseph, Mo., and afterwards escaped, surrenders to the police.

Moses Ben Asuli, a Moorish merchant, comes to this country to prefer charges against United States Consul Lewis, of Tangier.

The two surviving witnesses in a Kentucky feud murder trial are shot down and killed within a few steps of the court-room. Wells, Fargo & Co. & Express has arranged to receive holiday shipments for all points on Sun-day next, at its offices, 63 Broadway, 331 Ful-ton street, Brooklyn, and Eric Pier 4, Jersey City.

STRINGS OF THE CITY'S BIG HARP RE- THE ONCE SWELL BURGLAR IRVING ACCUSED OF A PETTY JOB.

> He Will Be Examined Next Friday on the Charge of Rebbing a Long Island City Grecery-The Man's Criminal History-He Was Lately Begging for His Bread and Was Taken into a Mission.

> As stated in THE EVENING WORLD of yesterday John T. Irving, alias "Old Jack," is once more behind prison bars.

He is locked up in the Kings County Jail on suspicion of breaking into New's grocery store in Long Island City on the night of Oct. 11 last and breaking the safe which only contained \$35. This he took, it is alleged. Supt, Charles Stewart, of the School of

Industry at 40 East Houston street, and J.

Ward Childs, of the Bowery Mission, at 37 Bowery, are sure that he is innocent this time, and they went to court yesterday and said so.

Irving's case comes up for examination in the Long Island City Police Court next Friday, when he says he will be able to prove an slibi and clear himself of this charge. However that may be, Irving's life thus far

has been a varied and eventful one. He was born in the city. He is fifty years of age. He is not a bad looking man, is married, is about 5 feet 4 inches tall, weighs about 130 pounds, has gray hair and mustache and looks to be about ten years older than he really is on account of his long terms in He is one of the most celebrated criminals

in the world. He can spin yarns of the in-terior of nearly every jail in this country and of many in Europe.

He used to dress regardless of style and live like a swell. Those were the days when he would crack a safe in evening dress and break/ast at Delmonico's on his way home

break/ast at Delmonico's on his way home with the swag.

In the early part of '73, his name was in everybody's mouth from Maine to California. He was in 'Frisco at the time, and was under arrest for burglary, when he told the Chief of Police that it was he who nurdered Benjamin Nathan, at his residence in Twenty-third street, this city, on July 29, 1870.

He was wanted here at the time for stealing aighty, sayen silver watches, four gold aighty sayen silver watches.

He was wanted here at the time for stealing eighty-seven silver watches, four gold watches and a large number of gold and diamond rings from Henry A. Casperfeldt's jewelry store, at 206 Chatham street, on June 1, 1873. He was brought back here from Frisco and locked up in the Tombs.

There he changed his confession, stating that he did not kill Nathan, but that he was one of the burglars who robbed his house, and knew who did kill him.

The police authorities investigated his story and concluded that his statements were false, made only with a view of getting off

story and concluded that his statements were false, made only with a view of getting off on the charge of burglary. He was arrested and tried on the latter charge, and sent away for seven years and a half.

He was shot once, while escaping from a bonded warehouse, and, believing himself in danger of death, he squealed on his pals, and got several of them in jail. He recovered, but found that he had lost caste by betraying his comrales.

Since then, no good man has associated with him, and he has been obliged to take to small jobs which he would have scorned to think of.

think of.

He attempted to rob Simpson's pawnshop once, but the plot was discovered and frustrated. The burglars escaped.

Irving's last sentence of any account was in 1881, when he got two years and a half on a conviction for burglary in the third degree. Then he passed as Mason, He was arrested again in 1896, on suspicion of burglary, but could not be identified and was discharged.

J. Ward Childs, of the Bowery Mission, says that he took "Old Jack" in on the 17th of October last, and that then he had been sleeping in hallways and begging his bread. sleeping in hallways and begging his bread.
This would not have been the case, Mr.
Childs says, if Jack had made any kind of a
haul, as short a time before that, as the Long

Island grocery store was robbed. HOWELL MUST PAY HIS DEBTS.

But There Will Be Provision to Suppor Himself and Fay.

The true inwardness of the recent sudden departure of Culprit Fay Templeton, the prima donna of Rice's "Evangeline," may be revealed by the decision of Justice Ingraham, of the Supreme Court, requiring the executors of the estate of Charles J. Osborn to set aside a trust fund for the payment of the little bill of J. C. Walcott & Co. for \$8,019.88 against Howell Osborn, the son

of the deceased. of the deceased.

It is pretty tough on a young blood to be forced to pay his debts, but Eugene H. Pomeroy is appointed referee to ascertain the income of the estate, and to find out how much is required for the support of the young man.

young man.
The trust fund for the payment of the debt is not to deprive Howell of his support, and anybody can see that Howell Osborn with a wife must have more support than Howell

Osborn, bachelor.

It has been cabled from Paris that if Fay and Howell were not married last Winter, they will be now, right away.

Candid Confession.

[From Puck.]



Miss Outeredge-Oh, you are not hurt? Tell ne you are not hurt! Mr. Tumblety-Tell you I sin't hurt? No. I won't! What's the use of telling a lie? I am hurt, and hurt so bad I shall have to be carried home on an air-cushion!

Gotham Hotel Guests.

W. Frank, of Kearney, Neb., and W. L. ing, of Boston, are located at the Fifth Alexander Patterson, of Montreal; M. J. Deck-endorff and J. J. Brice, of Washington, are at Among the Brunswick's guesta are F. P. Elwell, of Washington; Francis H. Bacon, of Boston, and H. Burden, of Troy

VANT WAS SURPRISED.









-From Illustrated " LIFE," N. Y.

The Test of Matrimonial Success.

[From the Rochester Post-Express.]

One who knows says that it is not the proper

thing now to exhibit wedding presents except to

mmediate relatives and intimate friends of the

family. This, we believe, is all wrong. If the presents are not exhibited, how is a fellow to know whether the marriage is a success or a

High Art.

[From the Philadelphia Review.] Mrs. Lakedale (of Chicago)-I'd like to see

According to recent investigations is caused by excess of lactic acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrou-

tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes the local manifestations of the disease, pains and aches in the back and shoulders, and in the joints at the knees,

ankles, hips and wrists. Thousands of people has

found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying and vitalizing action, neutralizes the acidity of the

blood, and strengthens the whole body.

"I was laid up for six months with rheumatism, and
one of my neighbors told me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
When I had used half a bottle I felt better, and after

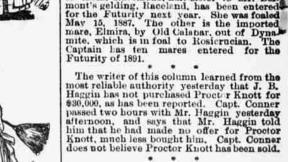
taking two bottles I think I was entirely cured, as I have not had an attack of rheumatism since." EUGENE H. DIXON, Ressville, Staten Island, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only b C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass., 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

some more old masters, all you have,

Art Dealer-These are all I have,



Frank Stevenson has taken the management of Jack Fallon and has received favorable communications from Dominick McCaffrey and Joe Lannon. Fallon is matched to box Jack Ashton in Palace Hall, Williamsburg, Jan. 15, and after that is over he will probably go up against McCaffrey and Lannon if Mr. Stevenson can make satisfactorarrangements with them.

The Newburg Athletic Club held very suc-

George Dufrane, of Elizabeth, N. J., and Robert Pendergast, of New Brunswick, N. J., will run twenty-five miles in January at George Quinn's hall in Elizabeth for \$25 a side.

A Little Mixed.

THE

How to Enjoy Good Food which Otherwise can't you find a picture to your liking ?
"No, indeed, the subjects don't suit me at all. Disorders the Digestive Organs.

I want something lively and stirring, a prairi are, Indian fight, or something of that sort." Rheumatism

with the positive assurance that your enjoyment s be marred by any consequent distress that can nstantly relieved by one or two of those tabl

75 Cents per Box.

Send two-cent stamp for sample.

gin Says He Has Not Bought Proctor Knett-The Winners at the N. Y. A. C. Fencing Bouts-Minor Sporting Gosulp.

HERE'LL BE A RATTLING GO.

THE COMING TEN-ROUND CONTEST OF

M'AULIFFE AND HYAMS.

Jack's Later Plans and Dates-Capt. Con-

ner's Purchase of Racemede-J. B. Hag-

For many reasons Jack McAuliffe's tenround glove fight with Jake Hyams, the Engi-hman, which takes place in Palace Hall, Williamsburg, next Wednesday evening will be one of the most interesting events which sporting men have witnessed for some time. Hyams carries the reputation of a skilful boxer, a good ring general and a hard hitter. He is a heavier man than McAuliffe when both are at their best fighting weight and is as formidable a foe with the gloves as Jack has ever had to tackle. Jack will leave for the West the night following his bout with Jake, in company with Billy Madden, his manager and trainer, and before he returns he will have fought Billy Myers to a finish for the championship of the world in the light weight class. On Friday evening of next week Jack and Billy Madden will spar in Roche-tor. Saturday in Buffalo, and on Jan. 7 they will appear in Streator, Ill., the home of Myers, and will give the Illinois cyclone an opportunity to judge of the merits and method of his coming antagonist. Then they show in St. Louis, near which city Jack will train for his lattle with Myers about Feb. 10. If Hyams stops Jack next week there will be something to talk about out West, where there is great confidence in Myers, especially in Chicago. Jack has ever had to tackle. Jack

dence in Myers, especially in Chicago.

The Spirit of the Times has given space in its current issue to a letter which purports to come from a member of the N. Y. A. C., and which criticises that paper's evening contemporaries, quoting part of a statement which appeared in this column a week ago as an illustration of how 'fearfully and wonderfully made" are the sporting columns of the evening dailies. The Evening Columns of the evening dailies. The Evening World in its history, is training a tug-of-war team to enter in the A. A. U. games, which statement Mr. Otto Ruhl, Secretary of the N. Y. A. C., said last evening is correct. The originator of the letter to which the Spirit gives space is neither a member of the N. Y. A. C. nor its friend. It was to all appearances the contemptible attempt of a harmless individual to use the Spirit for some personal reason.

In the fencing bouts last evening in the N. Y. A. C. for the champion-hip of the Club B. F. O'Connor won a fine duelling sword, G. M. Hammend an excellent foil and A. Greger a broadsword. H. K. Bloodgood, Eugene Higgins and W. T. Lawson were judges. Prof. Senac was starter. Senac was starter. Otto Ruhl, Secretary of the N.Y. A. C., went

Otto Ruhl, Secretary of the N.Y. A. C., went to New Haven recently, and says that Yale College will be well represented in the A. A. U. games to be held in Madison Square Garden Jan. 19. Robinson, Lentilhon, Berger, Sherman, Harmer and other crack track men will compete, and Yale has also promised to send a tug-of-war team. Wendell Baker, of the N.Y. A. C., who holds the world record of 47%s, for the quarter-mile run, and who is an old Harvard man, will go to Cambridge in a few days to see what Harvard is going to send here as competitors. Harvard and Princeton have both agreed to send tug-of-war teams, The fund of the N. Y. A. C., which is its Christman gift to its employees, has already reached about \$2,500.

Capt. Conner, of the St. James Hotel, purchased two horses at the recent sale in Lexington, Ky.; to add to his stables. One of them, Racemede, half-sister to Mr. Belmont's gelding, Raceland, has been entered for the Futurity next year. She was foaled May 15, 1887. The other is the imported mare, Elmira, by Old Calabar, out of Dynamite, which is in foal to Rosicrucian. The Captain has ten mares entered for the Futurity of 1891.

cessful indoor games Thursday evening. The five-mile run was won by F. Hart, but was protested by a member of the Club on the ground of professionalism. Mr. Hart lives in Fishkill.

The regular Christmas Day chase of the American A. C. Harriers will take place from M. Eckstein's hotel, Four Corners States Island. Boat leaves South Ferry at 9 A. M.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]
Little Boy (on the street)—How de do, Santa White-Haired Old Gent-Ha, ha, ha! How de lo? Who told you I was Santa Claus? "Nobody. I knew it by your looks."
"Ha, ha, ha! Well, as I am Santa Claus I ought to give you something, oughthen's I?"
"Yes, you ought, but you won't. I used to believe those stories, but I'm old enough now to know you're nothing but an old fraud."

Festive Season!

Provide yourself with a box of



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